

I am not so good with Dublin as when I wrote my kind of him in this letter - Nevertheless I should think I am
very much obliged to you for writing. His talents are very great and his taste and ability another in which I have

Dublin 30th of 9th mo. 1845

Dear friend

Mr. W. Chapman

Yesterday's mail delivery brought me
no letter from L. L. - nor did the mail before. Neither
did poor James Buffum get any letter from his wife.
This astonished him, though, as she had not heard from
him, I presume she could not have much that was
new to tell him from home. He had a few scanty lines
from James P. Boyce about fruit trees - that was like
chaff to a hungry man. The letter was open at one
end - it was not that none of the enclosures dropped
out. I sent them all off by yesterday's post - duly
enveloped and directed. Mr. Edgeworth I wrote to
a week ago - at length - asking in the most polite
terms for a contribution - supposing that she knew that
I sendy has a heritage ago to refresh his memory if
I required renewing. I also sent her one of the Dublin
edition of Douglass's Narrative - as it is fresh & new.
I think ^{you} ~~she~~ ^{hardly} help writing in reply to the admirable
letter - which, as well as all the rest, I read, as it may
want. Be Reamants letter I sent to a friend in
London to send to its right direction, & I enclosed a
line telling Deb. to forward his announcement through
me, to save himself expense. Many a man like
for run an article who don't like paying heavy
postage. If I had the head I don't know how I could
send them until the box for. My reason for sendy
any, was in reply to an enquiry about such, & was
ago. I pledged 25 dollars to G. Thompson for 2000 at
the Anti Slavery Law Bazaar and will have to pay it all
myself - Perhaps I had better suggest that he lay out
the money for me on these attractive heads.

I shall be very glad to get a file of the "The" - I want to see all he has to say about Lady Macbeth and the other women in their clothing with whom he has been so long been united. It is not mortifying to be so deceived in a man - he cannot be a friend. He is not all bad. He must have thrown dust in his own eyes ~~some~~ by some sleight of his own. Beside his two lectures in the Friends meeting house, Frederick Douglass is to hold his third in the Music Hall tomorrow evening. He is very popular - and spoke ~~was~~ yesterday in the Reform Association in O'Connell's presence & by his request. F. D. is vastly delighted with Dan - and I don't wonder that any dark man should be. But the 'old fellow is hollow - at least I have no confidence in him. In reply to a request from H. C. W. (sent through James Haughton and backed up strongly by him) that he would express his opinion on the dissolution of the Union, he declined on the ground that any cooperation with or his past with the Abolitionists would do more harm than good. His policy was greatly jelled by Rogers' coarse commentary on his divided table devotion. "Frederick is a strong man" as Ballou said of him - but I don't like him half so well as I do James Buffum who is openhearted, transparent, unselfish, kindly, & reliable in an uncommon degree. I have rarely seen a man I could trust more fully. Frederick is touchy, huffy, haughty, & I think selfish. He is now ready to sacrifice his friend to his joke. He don't think of people's feelings - and he relents when the focus in ^{the} most cautious way. This is my opinion of him as a man. As an advocate & orator - as a company man - as a man who is an example of the triumph over difficulties he is a ~~man~~ wonder indeed. He is exceedingly pleasant and amusing when he pleases. But he is unscrupulous and unreluctant. He professes an intense dislike to falsehood - but he verges on the border of imagination so closely, that it is sometimes difficult to know when he is quite in earnest.

I will send you one of O's speech made the day the Irish won at the exhibition. The little Harry Hunt is a wonderful little ventriloquist & then besides the very best specimens of his whole career.

He is a far more interesting man than Remond. He has many of the characteristics of the man of genius - the originality, the individuality, as well as the sparkle of the brain. He and J. N. B. are likely to go to Cork either this week or the beginning of next. The Hutchinsons arrived here on the 21st and gave a concert the following day, which disappointed them exceedingly. It was thinly attended and they heard unfavorable criticisms from a professional man here who had to do with bringing them over. Yesterday they had a much larger house - but many ^{were present} on free tickets. This plan they adopted to fit Remond. This is the worst month in the year in Dublin, or any large town that depends greatly on the aristocracy, as Dublin does. The wind is in the country. In about a month or two the city will be much more full - so like London and, by London, huge congregations. I don't know how they'll do. They are hopeful now - they were in the depths of despair. I like them better than any public singer I ever heard - but I have heard very few and am no judge. I ~~am~~ ^{think they have} not seen enough - but they ~~will~~ ^{may} take heart. They have been all through our circle - and Henry Parkes who came up to see them, "drove down upon them". He is like children - by artless, naïve, I mean to the ways of the world. Jesse is much the least interesting. He is something of a twaddler - but I like all the rest exceedingly. They are children of nature. Abby is a pretty creature, with her sweet artless smile, and her dove-like eyes. They are likely to be greatly noticed in private circles, and they may become known in this way.

But I forget it, I want to warn you against a man named Chubb, who represents himself as a Scotch weaver and talks loud & long in anti-slavery gatherings. I have heard of him from J. N. Buffum. I am nearly certain that he is a man who visited Dublin about 7 years ago as a Cumberland weaver and a teetotaler, travelling as a temperance advocate - a ready witted, sunny & fluent fellow. My brother Thomas took him by the hand & helped him a good deal with money and other advantages. The real truth I saw him in London as an agent of a National Temperance Society, dressed like a

gentleman into a long chain to his watch, Perhaps a year later
I heard that he was disgraced for some time conduct.
I think he deserted his family. It would be easy to find out whether
he had ever been in Dublin - or knew Thomas Webb - or has ever ad-
mitted testotalism. But from the description of his style of writing
I judge of him, I have no doubt he is the man. A Cumberland
man might readily pass himself off for a Scotch man - but a Scotch
man would soon find him out. You are liable to misapprehensions of
this kind. Wm. Keble has sent me a Poem with some help in it
for me. I will send you the Poem & his letter this time if I can manage
it. I paid him some attention on a recent visit to Dublin, & I sincerely took
advantage of his warmly expressed acknowledgments to put in a
word from myself for the Liberator. The letter will do for an
autograph to all. Tell Garrison that we all love him here. A young
lady sister in law of James Haughton brother has painted an admirable
miniature of Frederick - to be engraved from, for his book.



Original
M. W. Chapman,
Federal Street,
Boston,
U. S. A.

This is Oct. 2. Last night Fred. had his last meeting in Dublin - & had the last they visit. It was a good meeting & I hope the truths
was preached faithfully. He and S. M. B. go on the 6th to Wexford,
Watersford, and Cork - holding meetings in each place. I think very
well open to them as they go along. Frederick is invited to Belfast
and Belfast is the most public spirited place in Ireland. Write
P. L. write to me. I want to see his hand more.

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